Londons Tryumph,

PRESENTED BY

Industry and *Honour*:

WITH

Other Delightfull Scænes, appertaining to them: Celebrated in Honour of the Right Honourable

Sr. JOHN IRETON,

Knight, Lord Mayor of the said City, on the 29th. day of *October*, 1658.

And done at the Cost and Charges, of the Worshipfull Company of CLOTH-WORKERS.

J. Tatham.

London, Printed by *Thomas Mabb*, 1658.

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WITH

Other Delightfull Scaenes, ap-

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of the Right Honourable

Sr. JOHN LRETON,

Knight, Lord Mayor of

the said City, on the 10th. day

of [illegible] 1658.

And done at the Cost and Char-

ge, of the Worshipfull Company of

CLOTH-WORKERS.

J. Tuthree.

London, Printed 5, Thomas Mabb, 1658.

TO THE
Worſhipfull Company
OF
CLOTH WORKERS.

MUſitians are not ſo much praiſed for their long, as their well Playing; I have endeavoured to compoſe this Peece, a peece of perfect Harmony; and from ſeveral Diſcords, to raiſe a Concord: The Subject I have undertooke (though a body in it ſelf) hath ſeverall dependances like the Tree that gives a being to her many branches. To expreſs much of them in little, may argue ſome Judgement: But to aſſume that to my ſelf, without your generous Approbation, were to conclude me to have, either none at all, or very little. I confeſs had my Fancy had the Liberty to Feaſt without confinement, it might have digeſted it ſelf into ſome farther illuſtrations: Nevertheleſs, I doubt not but you will meet with ſomething in your ſmall Survey, that is, as pleaſing

as fitted for the purpose you intended it; All I aimed at, is to deserve your good Opinion, in the content or satisfaction you receive by this; and from thence to derive an Ambition to subscribe my self,

Gentlemen,

Your faithfull Servant,

JOHN TATHAM.

London

To the Right Honourable

Sr. IOHN IRETON, *Kt.*

Lord Mayor of the City of

LONDON.

My Lord,

THere are a ſort of Perſons that make Flattery their Trade, and the Subjects they work upon, are ſuch as are ſelf-Affected, whoſe Ears are ſtill open to hear their own Praiſe: It is confeſt, where Diſert Inhabits, Commendation is requiſite; ſo it put on a modeſt Attire, and not ſhape it ſelf with the vanity of Hyperbolizing:

And as your Lordſhip is a known Enemy to ſuch Aereall Nothings; So have I ſtrove rather to follow the narrow Tract of Truth, than the common Road of Adulation. All I have aymed at in this Epitome, is to ſet forth the ample Love and Affection your Company bears you; And if in the Progreſs thereof, I have hinted any way upon your Honours Goodneſs, as it hath been, and is a general received Truth; So I ſhall not bluſh or be a ſhamed to own it, and my ſelf in all humbleneſs, my Lord,

Your Servant

John Tatham.

Londons Tryumph,

Presented by

Induſtry *and* Honour;

Performed at the Coſts and Charges of the

Worſhipfull Company of

CLOTH-WORKERS.

October 29. 1658.

The Mornings Buſineſſe.

THe Body being met in *Cloth-workers* Hall, conſiſting of,

1. The Maſter, Wardens, and Aſſiſtants in Gowns, faced with Foynes, and Hoods.

2. The Livery in their Gowns, faced with Budge and their Hoods.

3. The Foynes and Budge Batchellors in Gowns and Satten Hoods.

4. The Gentlemen Uſhers with white Staves and Chains of Gold about their Shoulders.

5. Eighteen Trumpets.

6. Three Enſignes.

7. Nine Drums, and foure Fifes.

8. The Banner and Streamer Bearers in Blew Coates and Red Caps.

9. The

9. The Pentioners, in Blew Gowns, Sleeves and Red Caps, each of them bearing in one hand a Javelin; and a Target in the other, whereon is Painted the Arms of the ſeveral Benefactours of the ſaid Company; and the Arms of the Maſter, Wardens and Aſſiſtants thereof.

10. The Foot Marſhall and ſix Aſſiſtants.

About eight of the Clock, the Marſhall Ranks out the Company, two by two.

Begining

1. WIth the Pentioners, in the Front of whom are placed three Drums, two Fifes, and one Enſigne.

2. In the ſecond Diviſion, falls in ſix Drums, two Fifes, & two Enſignes; in the Rear of them, ſix Gentlemen Uſhers, with Chains of Gold about their Shoulders, and White Staves in their hands, and in the Rear of them March the Budge Batchellors.

3. In the third Diviſion, falls in ſix Trumpets, after them the Standard and Banner of St. *George*; In the Rear of which, fall in eight more of the Gentlemen Uſhers, accommodated as before; and in the Rear of them, the Foynes Batchellors.

4. In the fourth Diviſion, falls in ſix other Trumpets, after them the Companies Standard and Banner; in the Rear of which, falls in ten more of the ſaid Gentlemen Uſhers; and in the Rear of them the Livery.

5. In

5. In the fifth Diviſion, falls in four other Trumpets, Mr. *Beale*, Mr. *Simpſon*, (famous men in their quality) and others after them; the Lord Mayors Standard and Banner; after them ten more of the Gentlemen Uſhers; and after them the Aſſiſtants.

6. In the ſixth Diviſion, falls in eight more of the Gentlemen Uſhers; after them the preſent Maſter and Wardens; and in the Rear of them, the City's Standard and Banner. The Body being thus drawn forth into ſeverall Diviſions, the Foot Marſhall and his men, place themſelves in the Front, and lead down *Fan-Church* ſtreet along to *Cheapeſide* and ſo into *Warwick*-lane, where the Body receives the Lord Mayor, and his Retinue, and ſo march up *Pater Noſter* Row, through *Milk*-ſtreet; and at *Guild*-hall-gate embrace the former Lord Mayor, and entertain his Attendance; from thence the whole Body march through *Laurence* lane, *Soaper* lane, and down *Colledge*-hill, where the Pentioners, Streamers, and Banner-bearers, open to the Right and Left, and make a Lane or Guard, through the which the Budge and Foynes Batchellors and their attendant Uſhers, paſs to the place appointed, for them to refreſh themſelves.

The Livery, Aſſiſtants, the Maſter and Wardens and their Attendant Uſhers with the Trumpets paſſe down to Merchant-Taylors Stairs, at the Eaſt end of *Three-Crain* Wharff, into ſeveral Barges: The Foot Marſhall, Pentioners, Streamers and Banner-bearers, Drums, Fifes and En-

ſignes, repair to *Baynards* Caſtle, where they are deſigned to wait the Lord Mayors return from *Weſtminſter*: And the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and their Attendants, take to their Barges, and the ſeverall Companies betake themſelves to the like, adorned with Streamers and Banners, and fitted with Hoe-boyes, Cornets, Drums and Trumpets, and ſo move towards *Weſtminſter*, and by the way are ſaluted with ſeverall peals of Ordnance, in token of Love: Being landed there, they make a lane or guard, from the Bridge to *Weſtminſter*-hall, through which the Company of Cloth-workers and their Attendants paſs, and the Lord Mayor and his Attendants: But the Livery and their Attendants return to their Barge.

The Maſter, Wardens and Aſſiſtants, and their Retinue, march up into the Court of *Exchequer*, where a lane or guard is again made from the *Exchequer* Stairs to the *Exchequer* Bar, through which the two Lord Mayors paſs, the new on the right hand, the old on the left, together with the two honourable Sheriffs, and the Recorder to the Bar, where after a Speech made by the Recorder, declaring the cauſe of their Addreſſes, and Anſwer returned by the chief Baron, the new Lord Mayor receives his Oath; And then the Company falls in as before, leading down the *Exchequer* Stairs, to the *Chancery*, *Upper Bench*, and *Common Pleas* Bars: At each of which the new Lord Mayor, Seals a Writ, and then all march away in order as before, to their ſeverall Barges; where being entered, and the Barges on float,

they

they are entertained by ſeverall pieces of Ordnance as acclamations of joy: The Body making all convenient ſpeed for *Baynards* Caſtle, but the ſeverall Companies to *Pauls* Wharff, and other places in order to their making a guard or lane from *Pauls* Wharff, all along *Thames* ſtreet, and up *Dowgate* hill, and ſo through *Walbrook* unto the *Stocks* along *Cheapſide*, into *Pauls* Churchyard round by *Pauls* Chain, through which the Company of Cloth-workers, and their Attendants the Lord Mayor and his attendants are to paſſe.

The Lord Mayor being landed at *Baynards* Caſtle, the Gentlemen of the Artillery ground accommodate his Lordſhip with their Company, the Marſhall with Drums, Fifes, Trumpets, Colours, Silk-works, Pentioners, Gentlemen Uſhers, Budge Batchellors, and Foynes Batchellors, all in an Equipage ready to march. The Foot Martiall having ranked them out, the Gentlemen of the Artillery ground fall in there, and leading the Van through *Thames* ſtreet up *Dowgate* hill, through *Walbrook* towards the *Stocks*, where the two Scænes or repreſentative Tryumphs appear, being taken in the Reer of the Gentlemen of the Artillery ground, the whole body marching, till they come to *Soaper* lane, where that of *Induſtry* is placed.

The Firſt Scæne.

Repreſents the Manufacture of Cloth-working in the ſeverall Qualities thereof; on the top

of the Pageant, is fixt a Ram (the Creſt of the Companies Arms) on which is ſeated a Figure.

The Second Scæne.

A Charriot drawn by two Griffins, wherein is preſented the ſeverall qualifications of a true Honourable Perſon.

IN the ſame Equipage, the whol Body march, till the firſt Scæne comes neer *Soaper-lane* end; where it makes a ſtand; and the other Scæne, moves with the Body, till they come neere *Pauls* Chain, where that makes a ſtand; the Marſhall moving on till the Lord Mayor is ready to flanck the firſt Scæne, in which *Induſtry* is ſeated, clothed in Grey, on her head a Kirchief, in one hand ſhe bears a Card or Shears, in the other a Scepter; on the top of which Scepter, is an open hand, and in the mideſt of it an Eye; and at the end of the Scepter, two ſmall Wings, like thoſe of the Cadices; and being alwayes buſied in the middeſt of the Stage, a Buſh is repreſented, under which a Sheapheard ſits playing on Bag-pipes, Sheep feeding by him, and other perſons clothed in Grey or Ruſſet, repreſenting the ſeverall Occupations appertaining to the ſaid Trade, ſome-

ſometimes leaving work and falling to dancing or ſinging; ever in one action or other.

The Song.

Who can boaſt a happineſſe
more ſecurely ſafe than we:
Since our harmleſs thoughts we dreſs,
in a pure ſimplicitie:
And chaſte nature doth diſpence,
here her beauties Innocence.

Envy is a ſtranger here;
bleſt Content our bowls doth crown:
Let ſuch ſlave themſelves to fear,
on whoſe guilt the judge doth frown:
We from evill actions are
free, as uncorrupted ayre.

With the Turtles whiſper love,
With the Birds do practice mirth:
With our harmleſs Sheepe we move,
and receive our food from Earth:
Nor doe we diſdaine to be,
Cloth'd with the Lambs Liverie.

Which being endded, on a ſudden the Lord Mayor draws neer to the Scæn, to whom *Induſtry* makes her Addreſs:

Industry's *Speech.*

MY Lord your Pardon if my People doe
Exceed their wonted Bounds to honour you;
And laying work a side, presume to play;
The sight of you gives them a Holli-day.
Such season'd harmless pastime cannot hurt,
That labor's hard, 's not soften'd with some sport:
And though I'm called painfull Industry,
Figur'd with weary hand and watchfull Eye:
Yet I a moderate labour like the best,
Whose burthen makes us not the same detest:
For where the Mean is us'd, 'tis such a Treasure,
It makes the Toyle become a seeming pleasure:
And at no Art or Science can be found,
Or Mannll Trade within the spacious round
Of the vaste Universe without me, so
Experience Fames me, and the Finders too.
The Mathematician that can sound the Seas;
And finde their depth, number the Pleiades;*
By whom the Marriner his course doth Steere,
Bringing the Merchant profit far and neer:
Finding out Tract-less places, but for me
Had mist the ayme of his discovery.
I have digrest from what I was to say;
A lawfull calling is our Theam to day:
The benefit of which the Antients have
Set forth in several Idioms, wise and grave:
It is a Cities glory, and in part,
Is to the Governour or Head, a Heart,

*Seven Stars

To

To which he is a very welcome guest;
Not to devoure, but temperately to Feast:
And this of Cloth-working is known to be,
As numerous as full of Charity.
It clothes the naked, feeds the hungry, and
A generall profit brings unto the Land.
The Picker, Carder, and the Spinner too;
The Weaver, Fuller and the Dyer doe
Relate to it, though in a different kinde,
Like severall Nations to one power confin'd:
Yet from those various vains many do feed,
And are supply'd with succour in their need:
I fear I'm tedious (Sir) and may offend:
I'le therefore with the Companies wishes end.
May no intestine broyles disturbe your rest,
But Peace continue in the Nations brest:* * City.
That when your time doth terminate; all may
Applaud your Government, and bless this day.

The Speech ended, this Tryumph moves up to the Van of the Marshall, and marcheth till the Lord Mayor come up to the second Tryumph.

Scæn 2.

A Charriot drawn by two Griffins (being the Supporters of the Companies Arms) on each of which is set a Figure, representing *Affrica* and *Asia*; each, having a Pendant in their hands, wherein is painted the Lord Mayor and Companies Arms: Between the Griffins is placed a Figure holding the Cities Banner, and represen-

ting

ting *Temperance*; she is habited in white, with a red Mantle cast lightly over her, her Temples circled with Lillies and Roses, in her right hand she bears a Palm-branch, in her left a Bridle.

Temperance.

In the Front of the Charriot, is seated another Figure, representing *Prudence* with the raigns in her hand, guiding the Griffins; she represents the figure of *Janus*, as still foreseeing; on her head a Helmet of gold, circled with Leaves, habited in white with an oringe Mantle; in her right hand she holds a Dart, about which is twisted the fish called *Remora*, whereof *Pliny* speaks, hath force to hinder the passage of Ships; in her left hand she holds a Looking-glasse, and at her feet lyes a Hart chewing the cud.

Prudence.

The Fish called Remora.

In the midest of the Charriot are placed three other Figures, representing *Faith*, *Hope* and *Charity*: *Faith*, habited in white with a Mantle of flame colour, in her right hand she bears an Altar with a Heart upon it; and in her left hand a Rock; her head circled with gold, in the front whereof is the figure of a Lambe.

Faith.

Hope is Cloathed in White with a Greene Mantle, and upon her head a flourishing Tree, and in her left hand, an Ancher.

Hope

Charity is Clothed in White with a blew Mantle, on her head a white Vaile, holding in her left Arme a Childe seeming to give it suck, and two Children standing playing, the one grasping her right hand,

Charity.

On

On the head of the Chariot is ſeated Honour, a Man with a grave Aſpect, his Brows encircled with Palm, a chain of Gold about his Neck, and Bracelets of Gold about his Wreſts; his Garment of Purple colour'd Sattin; in his right hand a Lance; in the left a Shield, on the which is painted two Temples, with this Motto, *Hic terminus erit*; alluding to the Temple of *Marcellus*: On the ſlanck of the Charriot, two figures more repreſenting *Juſtice* and *Fortitude*.

Juſtice cloathed in white, with a Mantle of Purple, on her head a Wreath of Stars; in one hand ſhe holds a Sword, in the other a Ballance.

Fortitude, habited in white, with a Sky colour'd Mantle; On her head a Tower, in her right hand a Pillar, or the arm of an Oake; in her left hand a Shield, on which is painted, a Lyon fighting, or grapling with a Bear: Each of the ſeven Virtues trampling a Vice under feet.

At the rear of the Charriot, are placed two Banners, the one adorned with the Lord Protectors; and the other with the Arms of ſuch Members of the Company, as have been Lord Mayors.

The body of the Scæn is full of Hills, whereon grows ſeveral Teaſels (part of the Companies Badge) and about them ſeverall Bryers and Thiſtles, where Lambs feed.

The Lord Mayor being drawn neer to the ſecond Tryumph *Honour*, makes his addreſſe thus,

Honour's *Speech.*

* Relating to the death of the Protector. The Companies Coloures to their Armes.

THough ſome dark * Clouds do interpoſe our joy;
And ſeems her comely Beauty to diſtroy:
The * Argent's now by Sables over-born,
And Honour ſhould in the ſame Livery mourn:
Yet that this day may not obſcured be,
We 'ave ſet our Confin'd heart at Liberty.
I come not (Sir) to tell what Honour is,
Or how attended; farther than what theſe
Do repreſent; a Mind Serene ſhould be,
Of Lambe-like Innocence, from Envy free:
And arm'd with Courage, to paſs through the Bryers
Of ſharpe Afflictions, till the Soule retires.
Theſe are the vertues that make man compleat,
Fitted for Honour, and for Honours Seat;
Faith, Hope, Charity, Prudence, Temperance,
Juſtice and Fortitude, ſeem to advance
Your this dayes Triumph, at whoſe feet doth lye,
Each Rebel-Vice, to ſhew the ſtanders by,
The power of Vertue, and encourage them
To ſhun the Counterfeit, and take the Jem.
Diſert is Honours Parent; I am then
Yours by Deſcent, receive your own agen.
To ſpeak the truth of the Antiquity,
Of th' honour'd Company of which y'are free. (made
'Tis twelve times twelve years ſince that they were
A Genuine Fraternity in Trade. (thence:
You are the twelfth Lord Mayor that ſprung from
And equall with the reſt in Eminence.

As

As Rivers pay their Tribute to the Maine,
And yet from thence replenisht are again:
So fares your Company, from whom you doe,
Receive their Love, and they your liking too:
Then Sir extend your Talent, and expose
Your large Endowments to their best repose,
And th' Honour of your Country; temper so
Mercy with Justice, neither may o're flow:
Justice doth bear a Sword to terrifie,
And likewise Scales to weigh Offences by,
May Fortitude and Temperance guide you ever:
And the whole stock of Vertues leave you never;
That when you shall surrender up your breath,
Your Memory may Tryumph after death.

The Speech ended, this Scæn keeps the place, and his Lordship with the whole body passe through *Ave Mary* lane, and down *Warwick*-lane.

The first Scæn placing it self at the South end of *Warwick* lane, and that of *Honour* marcheth down *Warwick* lane; and is placed at the Lord Mayors gate; the Pentioners tyling on the East side the lane, hanging their Targets on their Javelins.

The Martiall in *Pauls* Church yard, cause the Drums, Fifes, Trumpets, Ensignes, Streamers, and Banner-bearers, to open to the right and left, for a lane, through which the Company is to pass; causing the first right hand man to stand; the rest advancing each before his Leader, untill the Master and Wardens terminate at the Lord Mayor door; So as the Master, Wardens, Assi-

stants

ſtants, Livery, and Batchellors have as a Rear-guard; a Pentioner with his Target hung on the top of his Javelin; and then the Uſhers, Colours, Trumpets, Drums and Silkworks, file up and place themſelves in ſeveral parts as a Frontguard, as the Lord Mayor and Aldermen paſſe into the Lord Mayors houſe.

The Lord Mayor being entered his houſe, the Martial, Drums, Trumpets, and Gentlemen-Uſhers, march up to the head of the Maſter and Wardens, two by two: The whole Body march away to Cloth workers Hall; the Colours and Silk-works are furled, and with the Scænes are conveyed to Cloth workers Hall.

Honor finis Coronat.